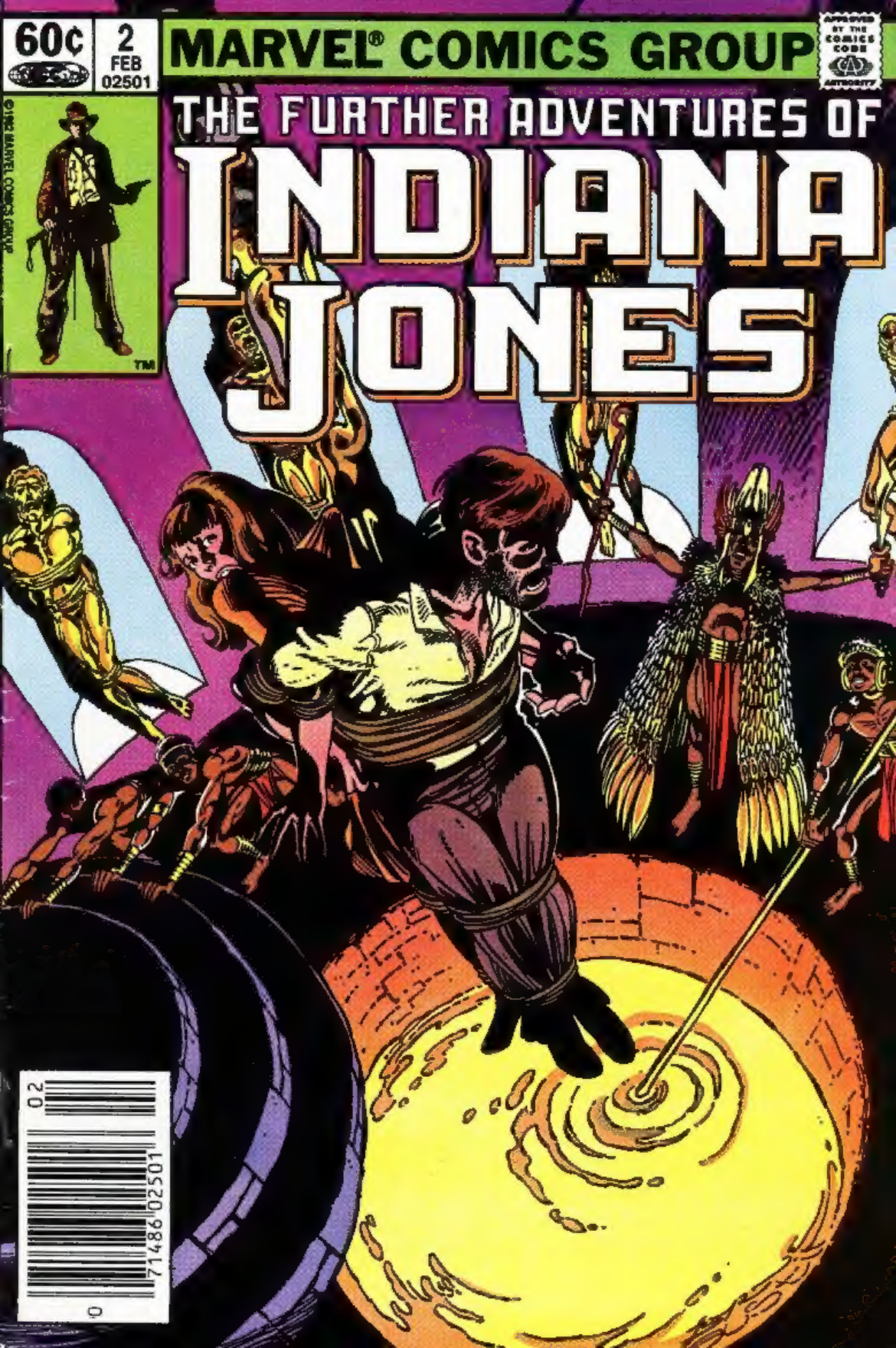

60¢
2
FEB
02501
MARVEL® COMICS GROUP
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
INDIANA JONES
©1982 MARVEL COMICS GROUP
TM
71486 02501
02
0

Stan Lee PRESENTS: 22-KARAT DOOM!

HEAT SHIMMERS IN THE AIR AND THE CAUSTIC ODOR OF MOLTEN METAL PERVADES THIS AFRICAN TEMPLE... AND EDITH DUNNE'S VOICE IS A HOARSE, TERRIFIED WHISPER--

DOCTOR JONES... ARE THEY REALLY GOING TO PUT US IN THAT BOILING GOLD? AND MAKE STATUES OF US?

YEAH. UNLESS WE GET WHAT WE NEED--

--A MIRACLE!

OR THE BEST IDEA I EVER HAD!

MISSOURI O'NEIL - SCRIPT
CHICAGO BYRNE - LAY-OUTS
MICHIGAN AUSTIN - INKS
JERSEY SHAREN - COLORS
JERSEY (ALSO) CHIANG - LETTERS
GEORGIA JONES - EDITOR
PENNSYLVANIA SHOOTER - CHIEF

CREAKING AND SCRAPING IN THE STILLNESS, THE CHAIN LOWERS ITS FRIGHTENED BURDENS...

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES ™ Vol. 1, No. 2, February, 1983 issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published monthly. TM: © Lucasfilm Ltd. (LFL) 1982. All rights reserved. The advertising and editorial material appearing on pages 4, 5, 12, 13, 20, 21, 28, 29, 31, 32, covers 2, 3 & 4 only, copyright © 1982 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016.

CAN YOU READ THE INSCRIPTIONS ON THE IKONS? MAYBE THEY'LL HELP.
NOT LIKELY. IT'S SOME MUMBO-JUMBO ABOUT RAISING THE DEAD... WREAKING VENGEANCE ON THE WICKED.
WE NEED SOMETHING TO KEEP US FROM GETTING DEAD IN THE FIRST PLACE.
AS I SAID... A MIRACLE.

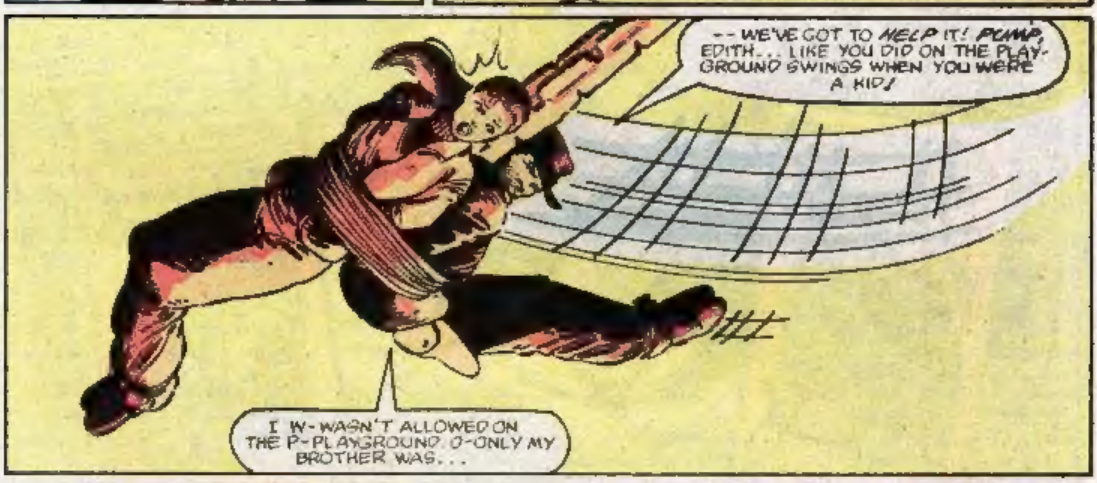
SUDDENLY--
--THE TEMPLE TREMBLES AND A BONE-NUMBING NOISE BOOMS THROUGH IT...
BW
O
M
M
M

SOMEBODY'S SETTING OFF HIGH EXPLOSIVES. OUR PLAYMATES ARE GOING TO CHECK ON IT.
IS THIS THE MIRACLE?
PROBABLY NOT.

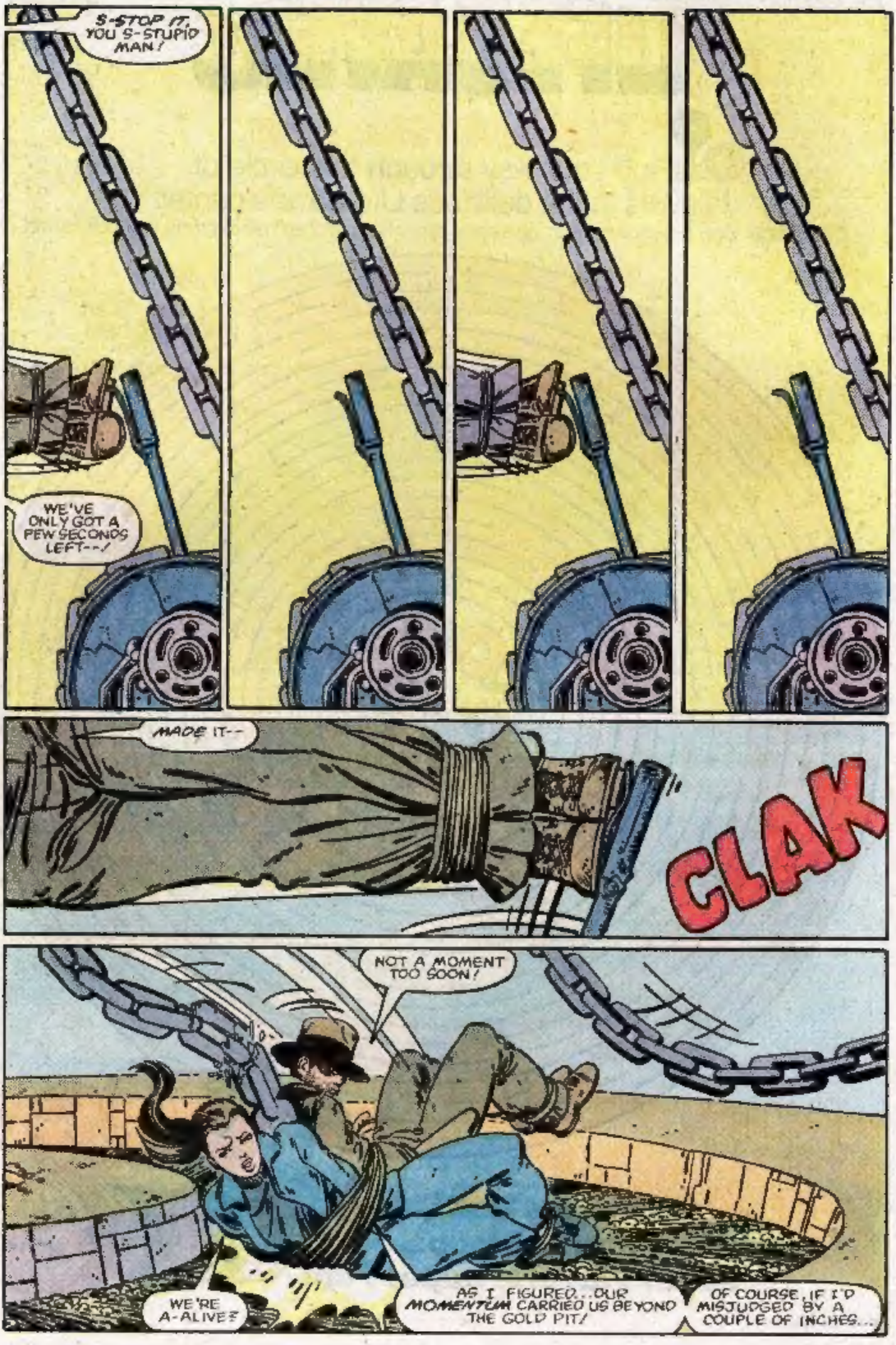
OUTSIDE--
THE DYNAMITE ROUTED THE FIRST HERD OF SAVAGES. BUT THERE ARE MORE IN THE TEMPLE.
SURROUND THEM AND SHOOT.
TO KILL, NATURALLY.

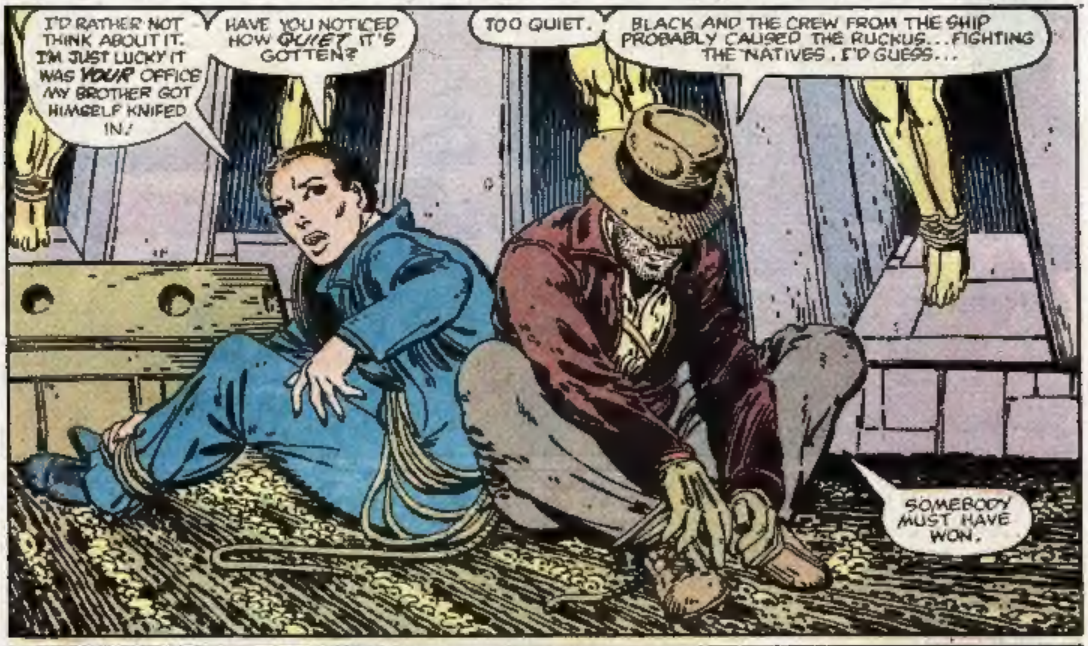
WHEN MY BROTHER AND I WERE TAKING YOUR CLASSES... YOU DIDN'T TELL US ARCHEOLOGY WAS LIKE THIS!
DIDN'T WANT TO SPOIL THE SURPRISE!

THE EXPLOSION MUST HAVE LOOSENED THE FOUNDATIONS OF THE TEMPLE... WHOLE PLACE IS COMING DOWN AROUND OUR EARS.
THAT GIVES US A CHANCE!
IT DOES?
YEAH. IT'S CAUSING THE CHAIN TO SWING--


--WE'VE GOT TO HELP IT! PUMP, EDITH... LIKE YOU DID ON THE PLAY-GROUND SWINGS WHEN YOU WERE A KID!
I W-WASN'T ALLOWED ON THE P-PLAYGROUND. O-ONLY MY BROTHER WAS...

THEN PRETEND YOU'RE AMM. JUST DO IT!
WE'VE GOT TO HIT THE LEVER!
BUT THAT WILL RELEASE THE CHAIN... AND WE'LL FALL INTO THE GOLD!

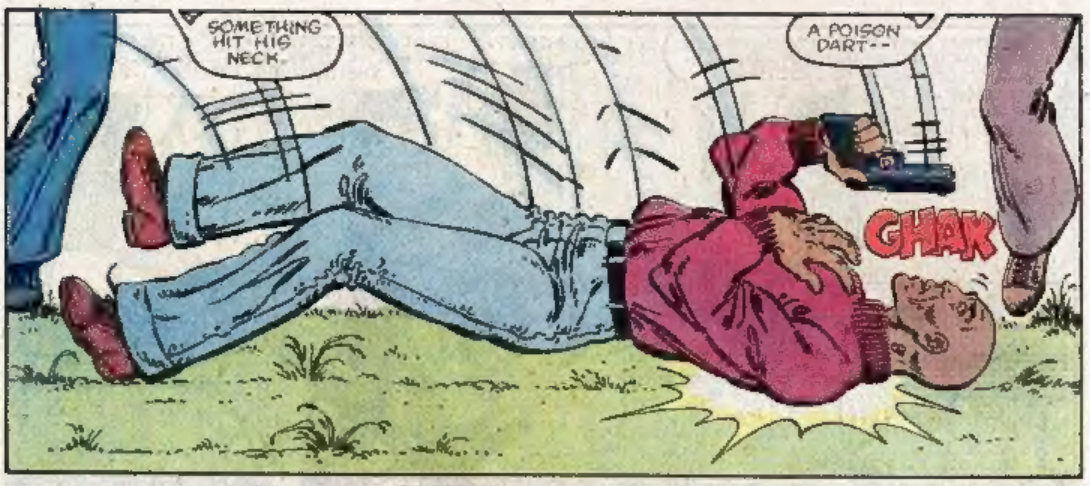

S-STOP IT, YOU S-STUPID MAN!
WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW SECONDS LEFT--!
MADE IT--
CLAK
NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!
WE'RE A-ALIVE?
AS I FIGURED...OUR MOMENTUM CARRIED US BEYOND THE GOLD PIT!
OF COURSE, IF I'D MISJUDGED BY A COUPLE OF INCHES...


I'D RATHER NOT THINK ABOUT IT. I'M JUST LUCKY IT WAS YOUR OFFICE MY BROTHER GOT HIMSELF KNIFED IN.
HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW QUIET IT'S GOTTEN?
TOO QUIET.
BLACK AND THE CREW FROM THE SHIP PROBABLY CAUSED THE RUCKUS... FIGHTING THE NATIVES, I'D GUESS...
SOMEBODY MUST HAVE WON.

LET'S GO SEE WHO.

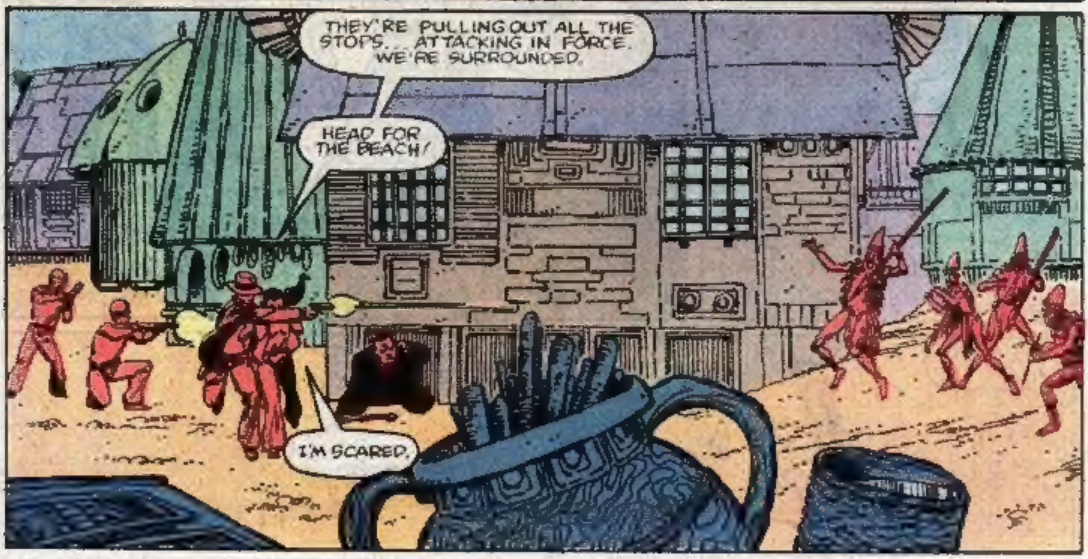
BLACK!
AH, DOCTOR JONES AND THE CHARMING MISS DUNNE. I WISH TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICES.--
--FOR FINDING A PATH PAST THE VARIOUS TRAPS TO THE TEMPLE... FOR LEADING ME TO THE IKONS I SO DEARLY COVET!
UNFORTUNATELY, I NO LONGER REQUIRE YOUR ASSISTANCE.

SHOOT THEM.
WITH PLEAG--
--ERRGH!
THUP!

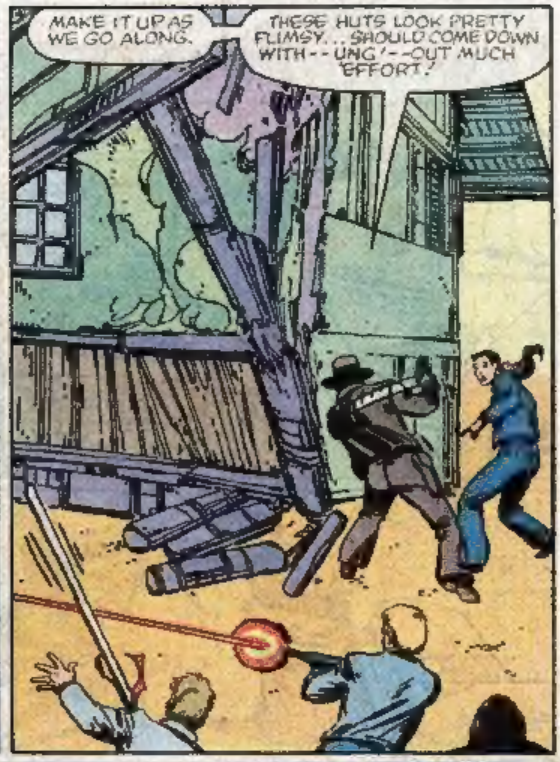

SOMETHING HIT HIS NECK.
A POISON DART--
GHAK

--PRESENT FROM THE LOCALS. THEY'RE BACK AND THEY DON'T LIKE US... ANY OF US!
HE WON'T BE NEEDING THIS!

BUT I WILL.
BLACK WE'D BETTER POSTPONE OUR DISAGREEMENT FOR THE TIME BEING.
INDEED WE SHALL-- AT LEAST UNTIL WE HAVE DEALT WITH THE HOSTILITY OF THE TRIBESMEN!
BDOW
BDO

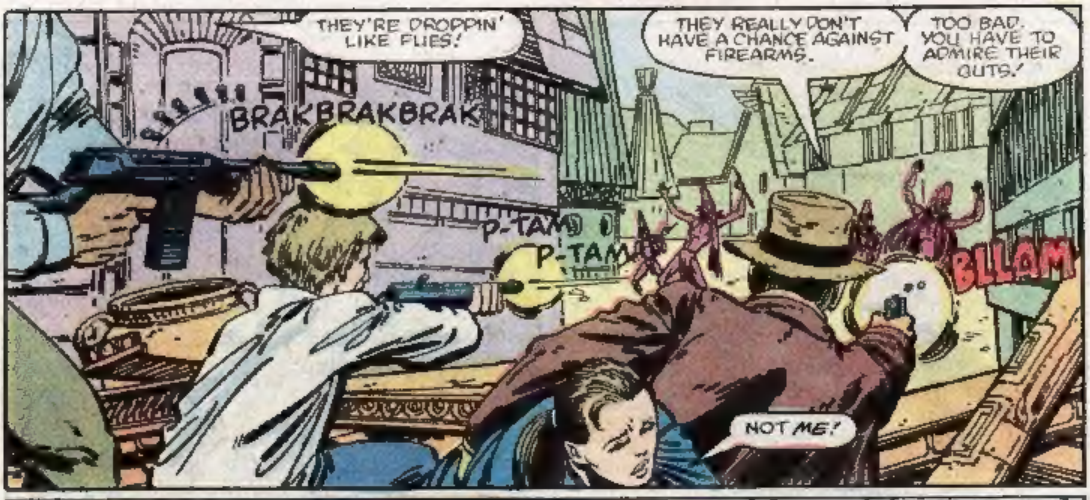

THEY'RE PULLING OUT ALL THE STOPS... ATTACKING IN FORCE. WE'RE SURROUNDED.
HEAD FOR THE BEACH!
I'M SCARED.

UH-OH... PROBLEMS. THEY'VE CUT OFF THE PATH TO THE WATER.
WHAT CAN WE DO?


MAKE IT UP AS WE GO ALONG.
THESE HUTS LOOK PRETTY FLIMSY... SHOULD COME DOWN WITH--UNG!--OUT MUCH EFFORT!

THERE! IT WOULDN'T STOP A RIFLE SLUG, BUT AGAINST SPEARS IT'LL DO FINE.
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS!
BLAM
AMB!

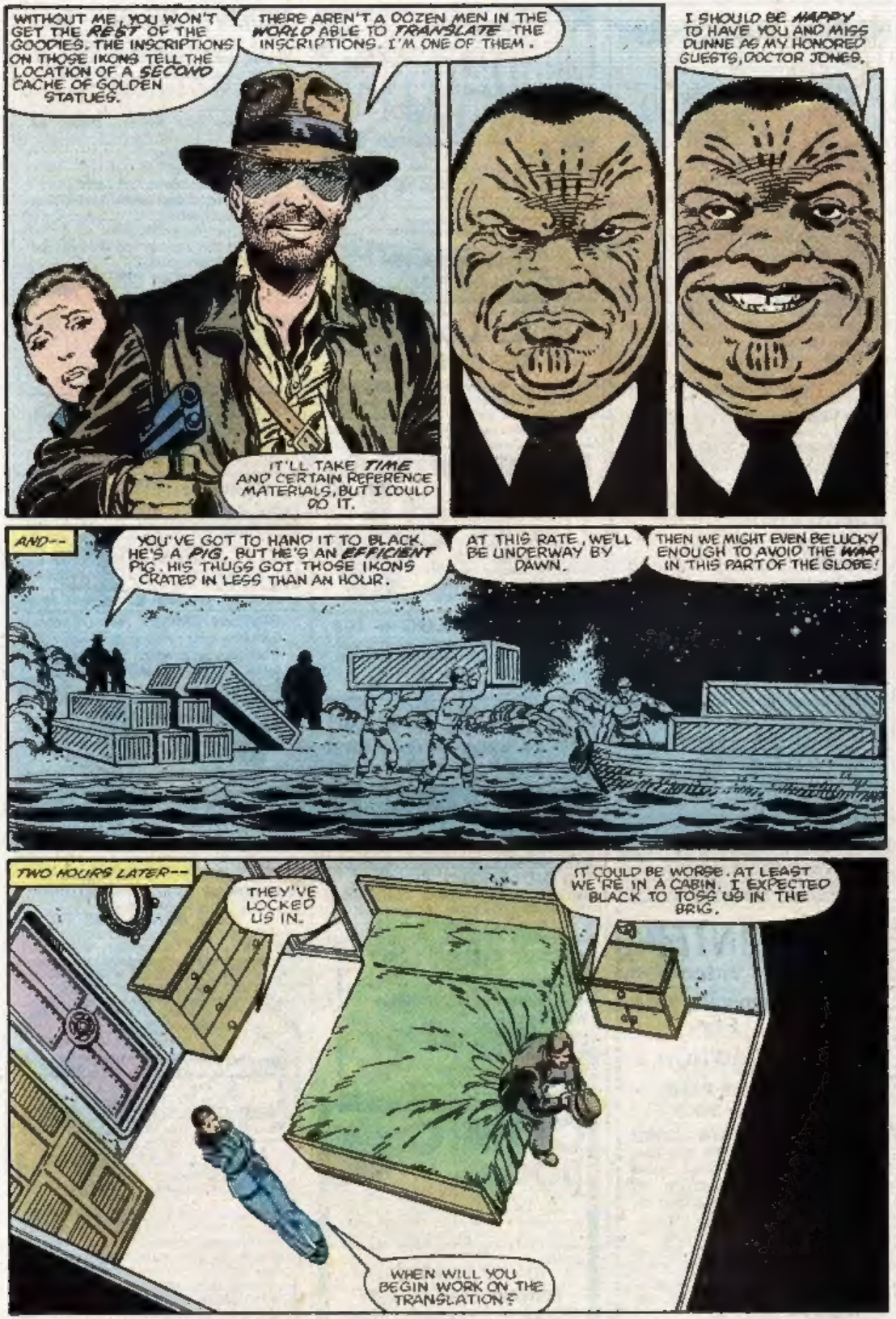
LADY, YOU ASKED ME TO FIND THE IKONS--AND YOUR BROTHER'S MURDERER. REMEMBER?
WILL YOU GET DOWN?
IF YOU'RE GONNA GET YOURSELF KILLED, DO IT SOMEWHERE ELSE!

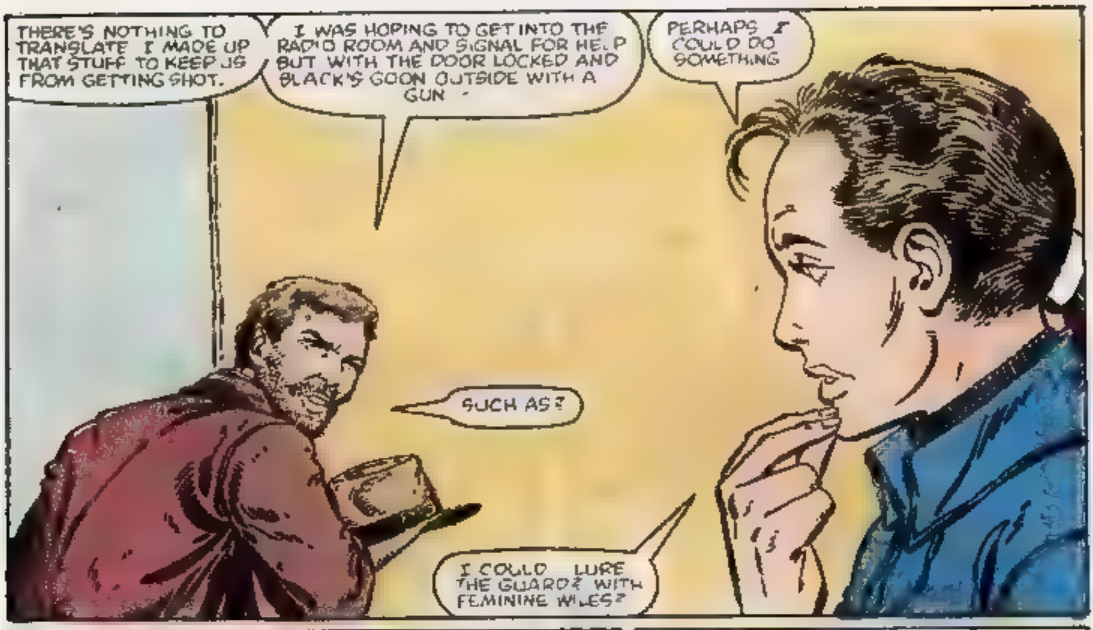

THEY'RE DROPPIN' LIKE FLIES!
THEY REALLY DON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST FIREARMS.
TOO BAD. YOU HAVE TO ADMIRE THEIR GUTS!
BRAKBRAKBRAK
P-TAM
P-TAM
BLLAM
NOT ME!

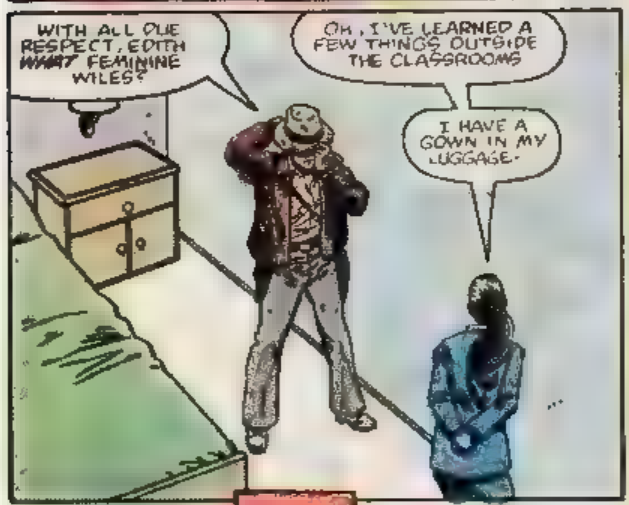
THAT'S THAT! ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR DECENCY CULTURE, CIVILIZATION--
--AND AUTOMATIC WEAPONS.
DOCTOR JONES...
WHERE WERE WE BEFORE WE WERE--

--SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED?
AH, YES. YOU WERE ABOUT TO BE KILLED! SHALL WE RESUME? CAN YOU SUGGEST ANY REASON WE SHOULD NOT?

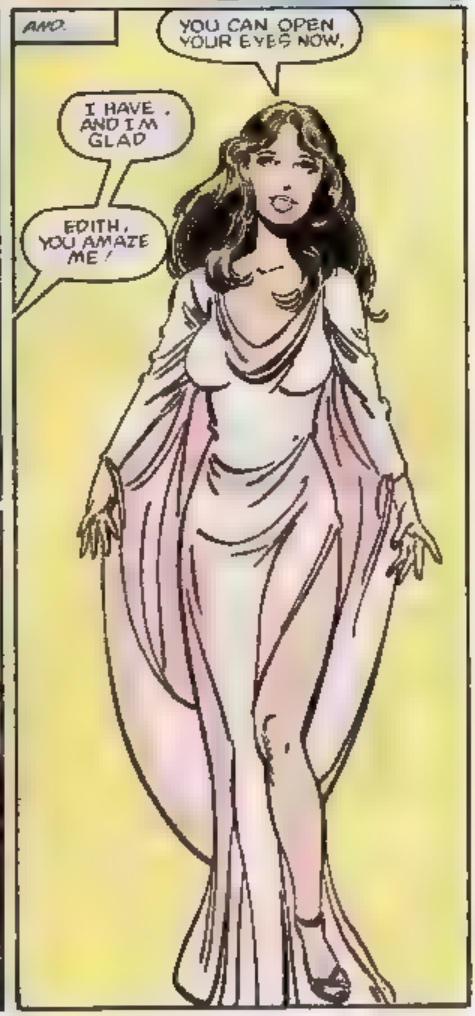
A COUPLE. ONE IS THAT I'LL PROBABLY BE ABLE TO DROP YOU BEFORE I DIE.
BUT YOU KNOW THAT. I MENTIONED IT THE *LAST* TIME WE PLAYED THIS LITTLE SCENE.
THE RISK IS CONSIDERABLE, I WILL ADMIT. STILL, RISK IS PART OF MY BUSINESS. YOUR OTHER REASON?
I'M SCARED.


WITHOUT ME, YOU WON'T GET THE REST OF THE GOODIES. THE INSCRIPTIONS ON THOSE IKONS TELL THE LOCATION OF A SECOND CACHE OF GOLDEN STATUES.
THERE AREN'T A DOZEN MEN IN THE WORLD ABLE TO TRANSLATE THE INSCRIPTIONS. I'M ONE OF THEM.
IT'LL TAKE TIME AND CERTAIN REFERENCE MATERIALS, BUT I COULD DO IT.
I SHOULD BE HAPPY TO HAVE YOU AND MISS DUNNE AS MY HONORED GUESTS, DOCTOR JONES.
AND--
YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO BLACK. HE'S A PIG, BUT HE'S AN EFFICIENT PIG. HIS THUGS GOT THOSE IKONS CRATED IN LESS THAN AN HOUR.
AT THIS RATE, WE'LL BE UNDERWAY BY DAWN.
THEN WE MIGHT EVEN BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO AVOID THE WAR IN THIS PART OF THE GLOBE!
TWO HOURS LATER--
THEY'VE LOCKED US IN.
IT COULD BE WORSE. AT LEAST WE'RE IN A CABIN. I EXPECTED BLACK TO TOSS US IN THE BRIG.
WHEN WILL YOU BEGIN WORK ON THE TRANSLATION?


THERE'S NOTHING TO TRANSLATE I MADE UP THAT STUFF TO KEEP US FROM GETTING SHOT.
I WAS HOPING TO GET INTO THE RADIO ROOM AND SIGNAL FOR HELP BUT WITH THE DOOR LOCKED AND BLACK'S GOON OUTSIDE WITH A GUN -
PERHAPS I COULD DO SOMETHING
SUCH AS?
I COULD LURE THE GUARD? WITH FEMININE WILES?

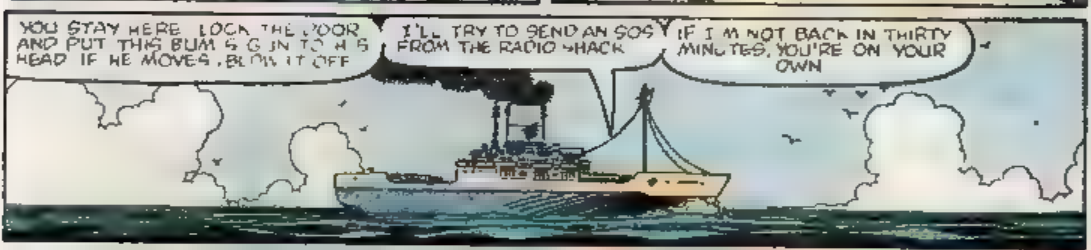

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, EDITH WHAT FEMININE WILES?
OH, I'VE LEARNED A FEW THINGS OUTSIDE THE CLASSROOMS
I HAVE A GOWN IN MY LUGGAGE.

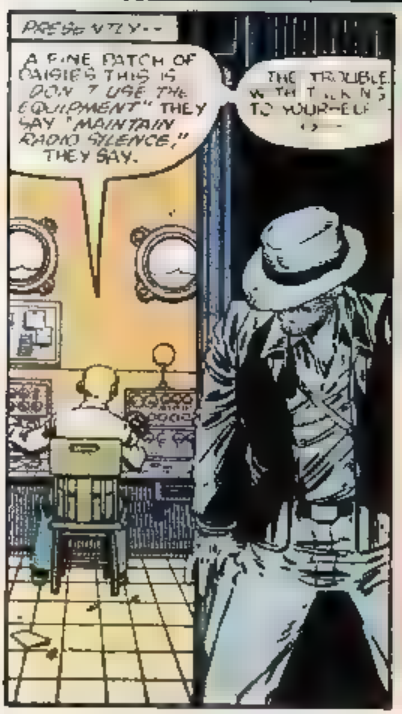
CLOSE YOUR EYES WHILE I CHANGE
WHY NOT?


AND.
YOU CAN OPEN YOUR EYES NOW.
I HAVE. AND I'M GLAD
EDITH, YOU AMAZE ME!

THEN--
MISTER COULD YOU COME HERE A MINUTE? DOCTOR JONES IS ASLEEP AND I'M LONELY.
VERY, VERY LONELY
AWFULLY LONELY
WELL, SURE, DOLLY.

I GUESS THERE AIN'T NO HARM IN KEEPIN' YOU COMP--
AHGFF
NICE GOING, EDITH

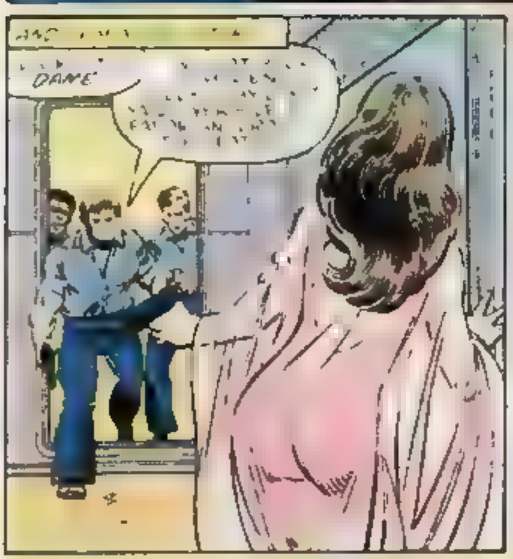

YOU STAY HERE. LOCK THE DOOR AND PUT THIS BUM'S GUN TO HIS HEAD. IF HE MOVES, BLOW IT OFF.
I'LL TRY TO SEND AN SOS FROM THE RADIO SHACK.
IF I'M NOT BACK IN THIRTY MINUTES, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.

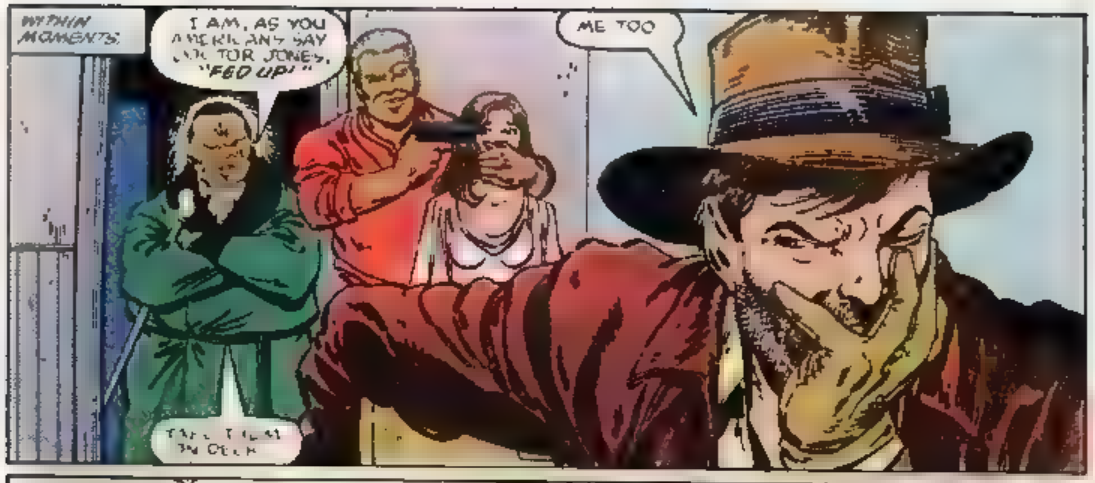

PRESENTLY--
A FINE BATCH OF DAISIES THIS IS. DON'T USE THE EQUIPMENT" THEY SAY "MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE," THEY SAY.
THE TROUBLE WITH TALKING TO YOURSELF

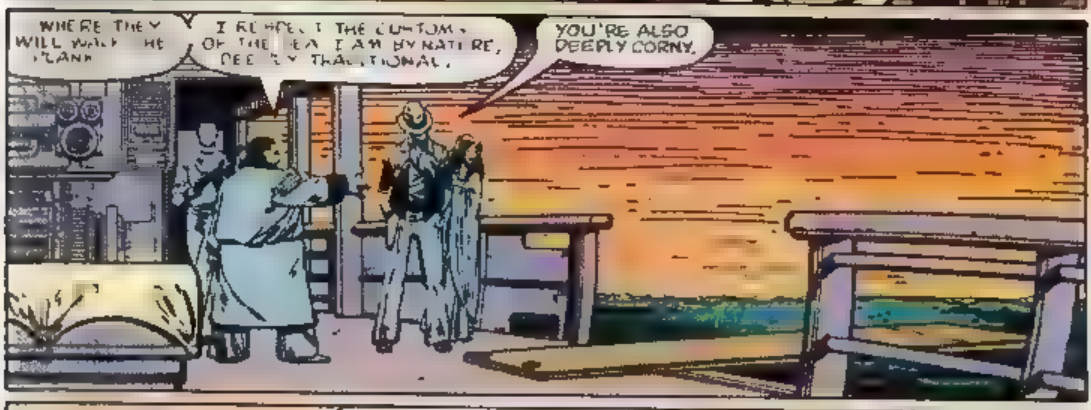
SOMEBODY MIGHT ANSWER.
MMPF!

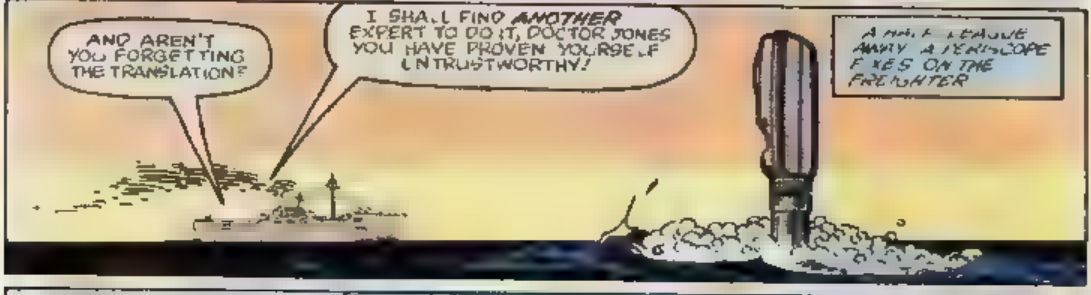
I ONLY HOPE SOMEONE IS NEAR

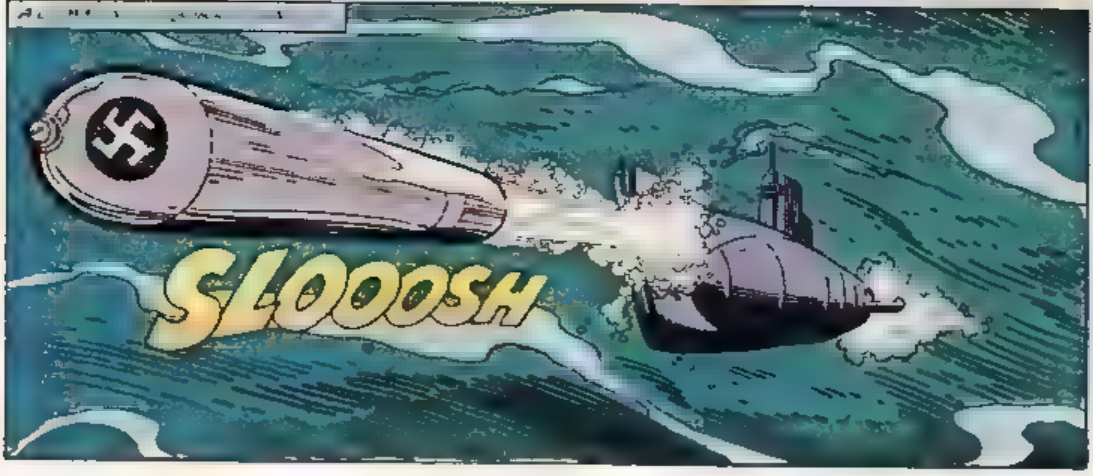
BAMB!
KRATCH

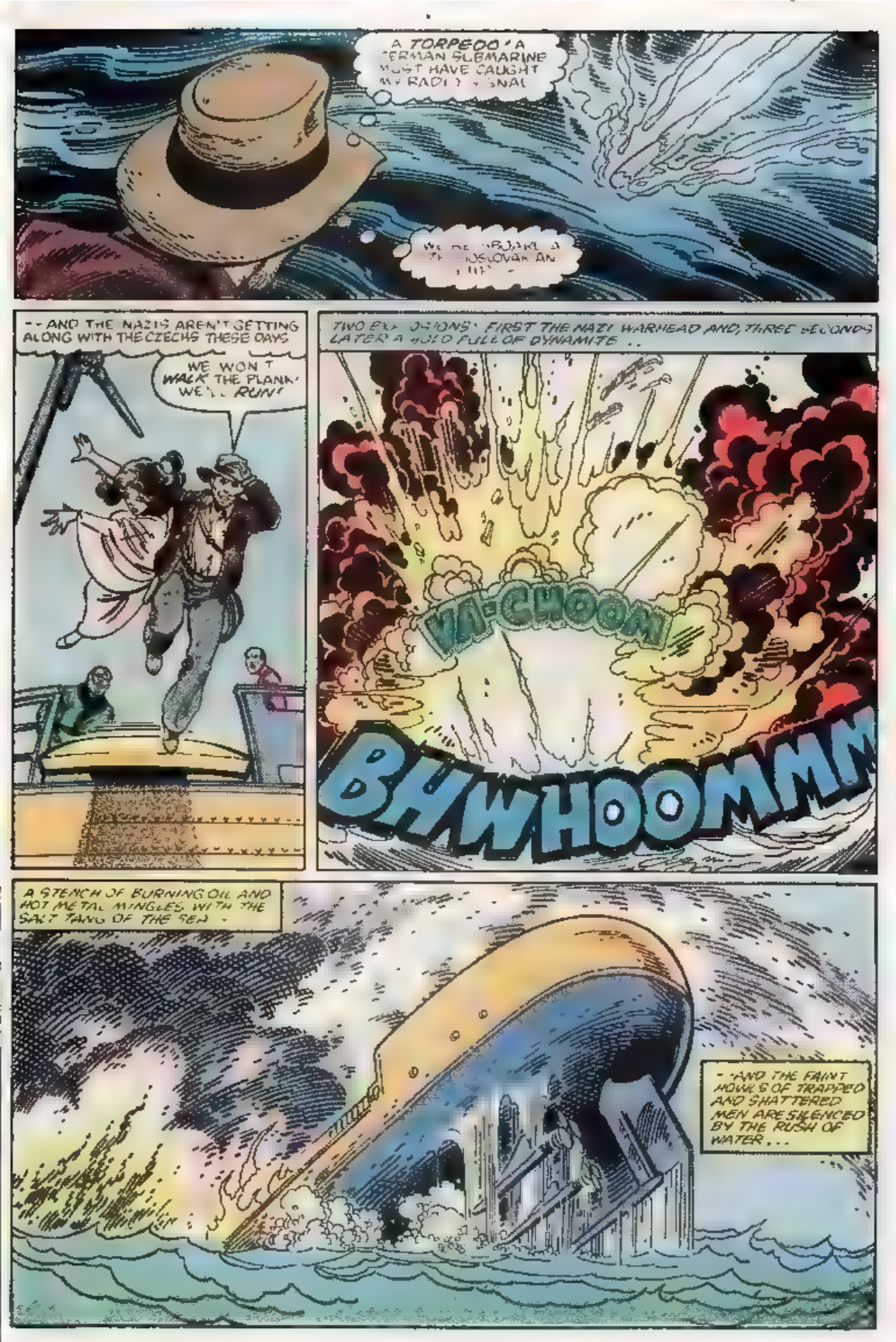

DAME

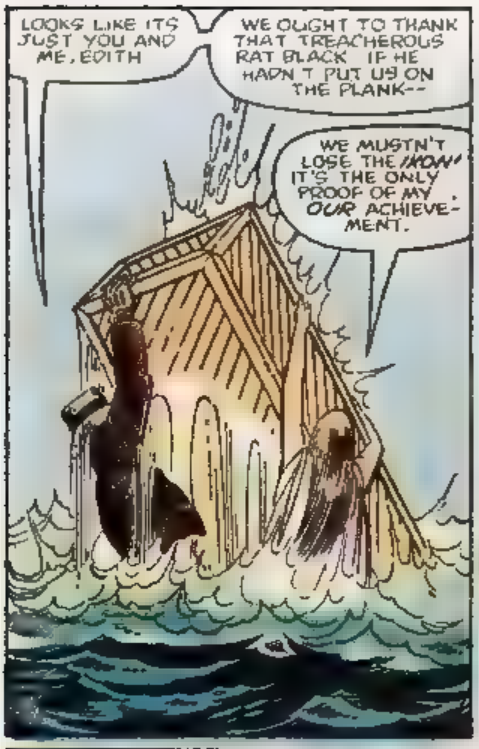

WITHIN MOMENTS:
I AM, AS YOU AMERICANS SAY DOCTOR JONES, "FED UP!"
ME TOO
TAKE THEM ON DECK


WHERE THEY WILL WALK THE PLANK
I RESPECT THE CUSTOMS OF THE SEA. I AM BY NATURE, DEEPLY TRADITIONAL.
YOU'RE ALSO DEEPLY CORNY.

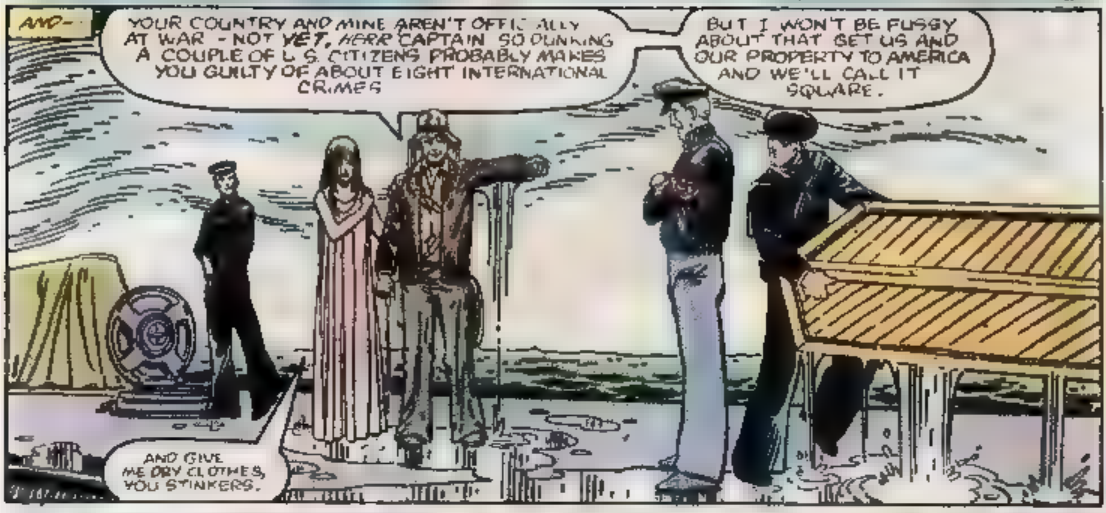

AND AREN'T YOU FORGETTING THE TRANSLATION?
I SHALL FIND ANOTHER EXPERT TO DO IT, DOCTOR JONES YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF UNTRUSTWORTHY!
A HALF LEAGUE AWAY A PERISCOPE RISES ON THE FREIGHTER

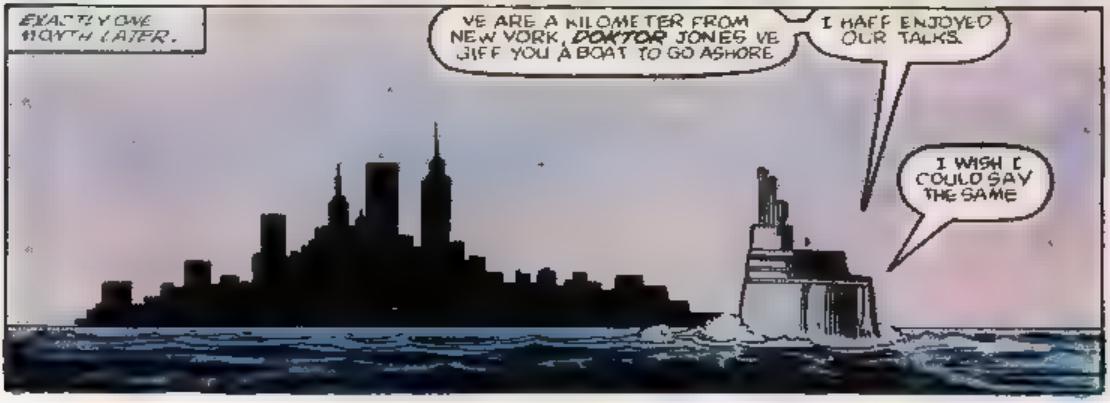

SLOOOSH

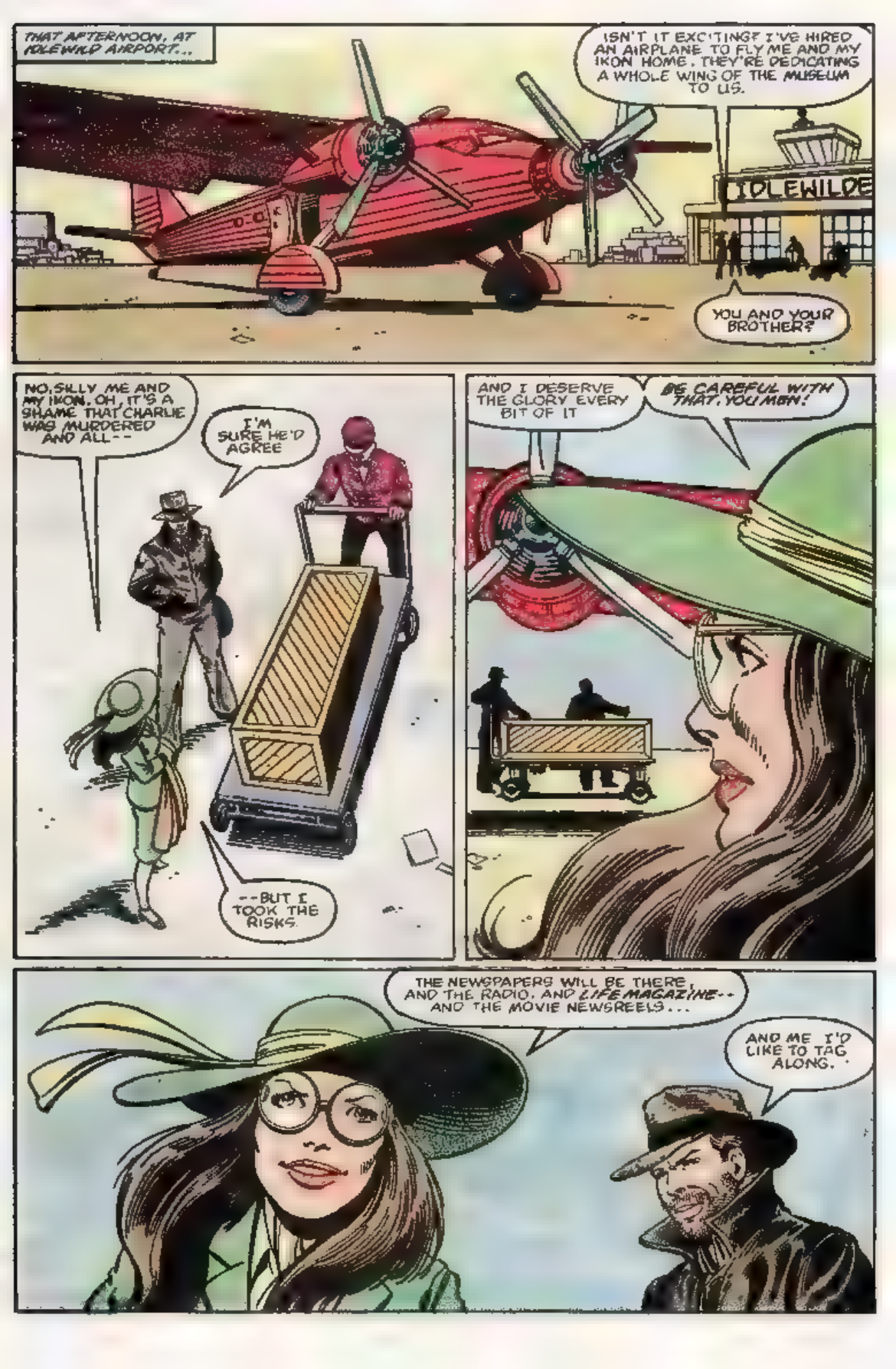

A TORPEDO! A
SUBMARINE
HAVE CAUGHT
--AND THE NAZIS AREN'T GETTING ALONG WITH THE CZECHS THESE DAYS
WE WON'T WALK THE PLANK! WE'LL RUN!
FIRST THE NAZI WARHEAD AND, THREE SECONDS LATER A HOLD FULL OF DYNAMITE ..
KA-CHOOM
BHWHOOMMM
A STENCH OF BURNING OIL AND HOT METAL MINGLES WITH THE SALT TANG OF THE SEA -
--AND THE FAINT HOWLS OF TRAPPED AND SHATTERED MEN ARE SILENCED BY THE RUSH OF WATER...


LOOKS LIKE ITS JUST YOU AND ME, EDITH
WE OUGHT TO THANK THAT TREACHEROUS RAT BLACK IF HE HADN'T PUT US ON THE PLANK--
WE MUSTN'T LOSE THE MON! IT'S THE ONLY PROOF OF MY OUR ACHIEVEMENT.

SOMEDAY YOU'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN EXACTLY WHICH ACHIEVEMENT YOU MEAN.
THERE'S THE U-BOAT THEY OWE US A RESCUE!
HEY... DEUTSCHLANDERS-- AHOY!
U-506


AND--
YOUR COUNTRY AND MINE AREN'T OFFICIALLY AT WAR - NOT YET, HERR CAPTAIN SO DUNKING A COUPLE OF U.S. CITIZENS PROBABLY MAKES YOU GUILTY OF ABOUT EIGHT INTERNATIONAL CRIMES
BUT I WON'T BE FUSSY ABOUT THAT. GET US AND OUR PROPERTY TO AMERICA AND WE'LL CALL IT SQUARE.
AND GIVE ME DRY CLOTHES, YOU STINKERS.


EXACTLY ONE MONTH LATER.
VE ARE A KILOMETER FROM NEW YORK, DOKTOR JONES. VE GIFF YOU A BOAT TO GO ASHORE
I HAFF ENJOYED OUR TALKS.
I WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME


THAT AFTERNOON, AT IDLEWILD AIRPORT...
ISN'T IT EXCITING? I'VE HIRED AN AIRPLANE TO FLY ME AND MY IKON HOME. THEY'RE DEDICATING A WHOLE WING OF THE MUSEUM TO US.
IDLEWILDE
YOU AND YOUR BROTHER?
NO, SILLY ME AND MY IKON. OH, IT'S A SHAME THAT CHARLIE WAS MURDERED AND ALL--
I'M SURE HE'D AGREE
--BUT I TOOK THE RISKS.
AND I DESERVE THE GLORY EVERY BIT OF IT
BE CAREFUL WITH THAT, YOU MEN!
THE NEWSPAPERS WILL BE THERE, AND THE RADIO, AND LIFE MAGAZINE-- AND THE MOVIE NEWSREELS...
AND ME I'D LIKE TO TAG ALONG.

WHAT *FOR?* SO YOU CAN HOG SOME OF THE SPOTLIGHT?

NO, EDITH YOU'RE WELCOME TO THE FAME IT'S JUST THAT I FEEL AN OBLIGATION TO CHARLIE--

--AN OBLIGATION TO TAKE CARE OF YOU

WELL, ALL RIGHT.

SOON

I'LL SAY IT AGAIN, EDITH YOU AMAZE ME. YOU MIGHT STILL GET CLEAN AWAY WITH IT.

WHATEVER ARE YOU BLATHERING ABOUT?

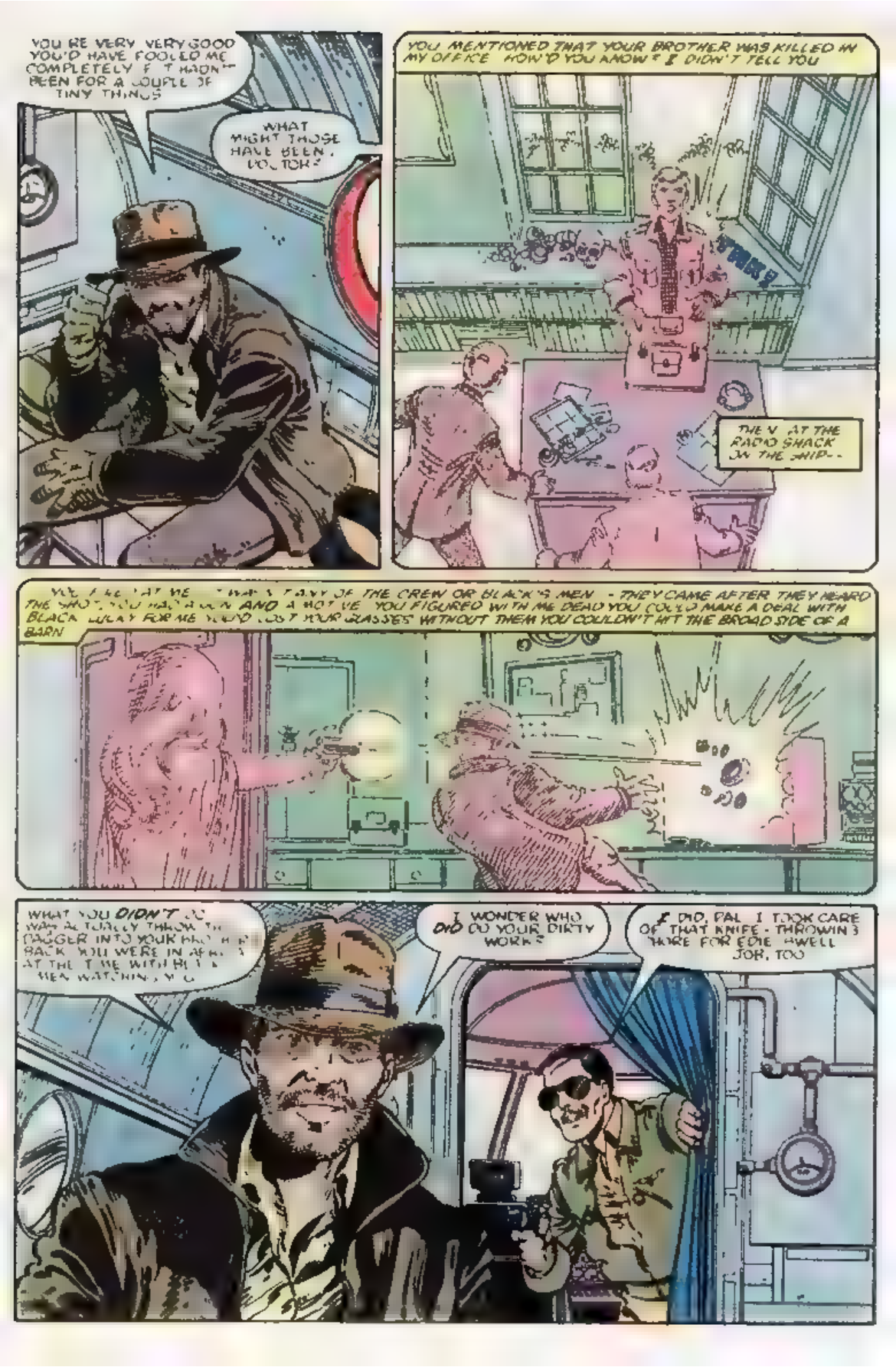
CHARLIE'S MURDER

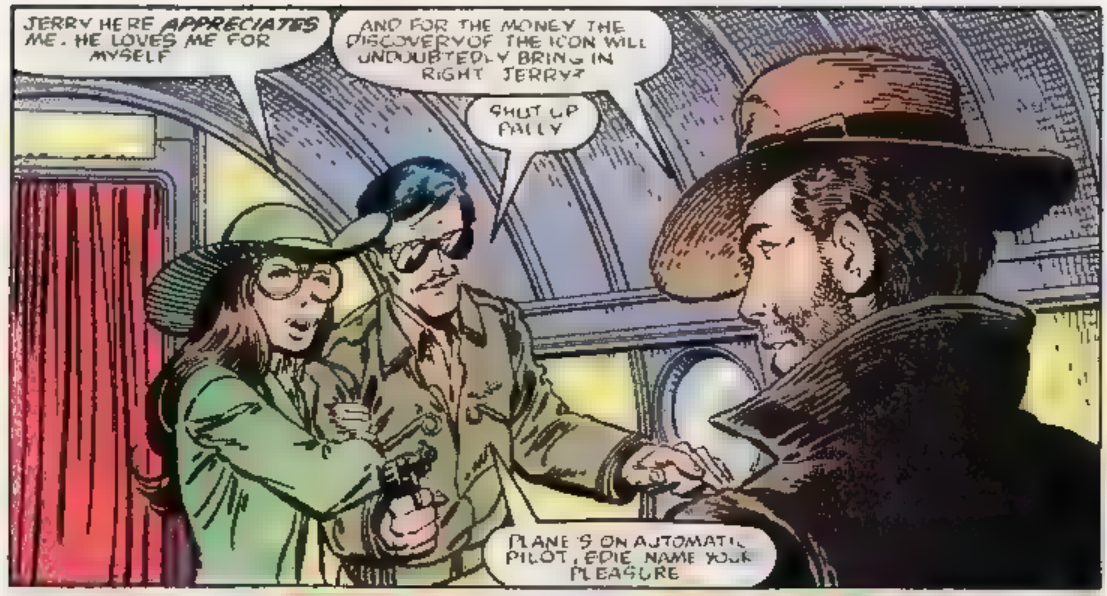
YOU REALLY DID WANT THE GLORY FOR YOURSELF, DIDN'T YOU? OR WAS THERE ANOTHER REASON? WERE YOU TIRED OF ALWAYS BEING IN CHARLIE'S SHADOW? DID YOU HATE HIM FOR THAT?

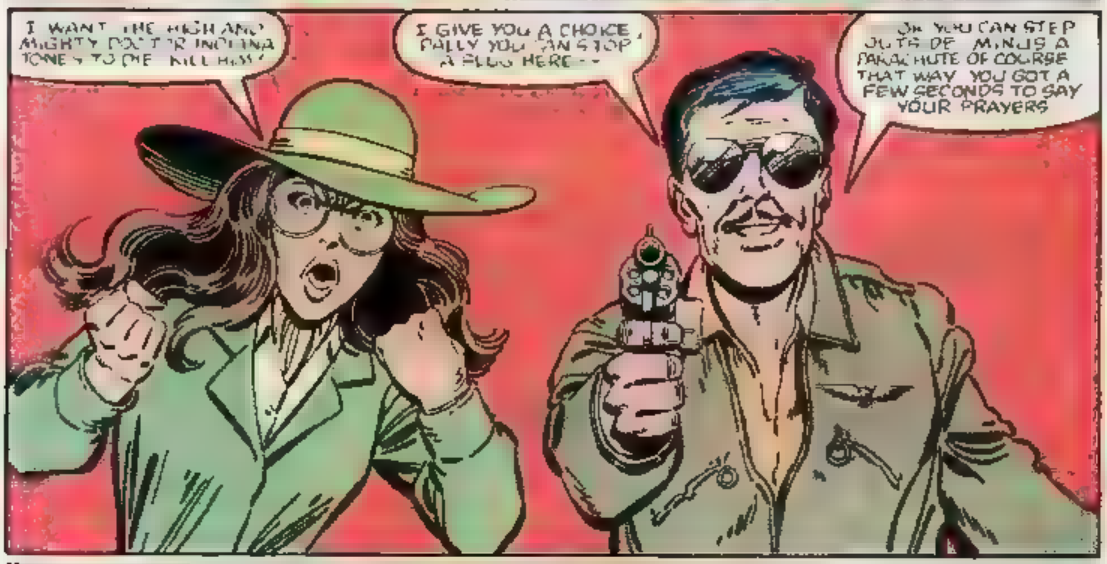
HOW *DARE* YOU

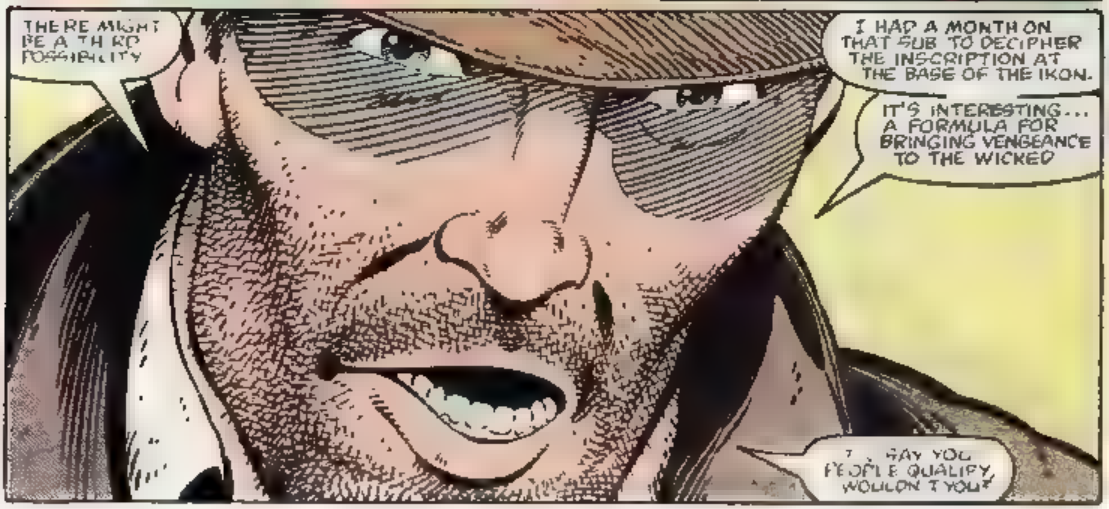
CAN IT, SWEETHEART. I'VE SUSPECTED ALMOST FROM THE BEGINNING--AND EVER SINCE OUR LITTLE ADVENTURE ON THE SHIP, I'VE BEEN CERTAIN

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU THOUGH YOU'RE GOOD


YOU'RE VERY VERY GOOD YOU'D HAVE FOOLED ME COMPLETELY IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR A COUPLE OF TINY THINGS
WHAT MIGHT THOSE HAVE BEEN, DOCTOR?
YOU MENTIONED THAT YOUR BROTHER WAS KILLED IN MY OFFICE HOW'D YOU KNOW? I DIDN'T TELL YOU
THEN AT THE RADIO SHACK ON THE SHIP--
THEY CAME AFTER THEY HEARD THE SHOT, YOU HAD A GUN AND A MOTIVE YOU FIGURED WITH ME DEAD YOU COULD MAKE A DEAL WITH BLACK LUCKY FOR ME YOU'D LOST YOUR GLASSES WITHOUT THEM YOU COULDN'T HIT THE BROAD SIDE OF A BARN
WHAT YOU DIDN'T DO WAS ACTUALLY THROW THE DAGGER INTO YOUR BROTHER'S BACK YOU WERE IN APRIL AT THE TIME WITH BLACK'S MEN WATCHING YOU
I WONDER WHO DID DO YOUR DIRTY WORK?
I DID, PAL I TOOK CARE OF THAT KNIFE - THROWING SHORE FOR EDIE SWELL JOB, TOO

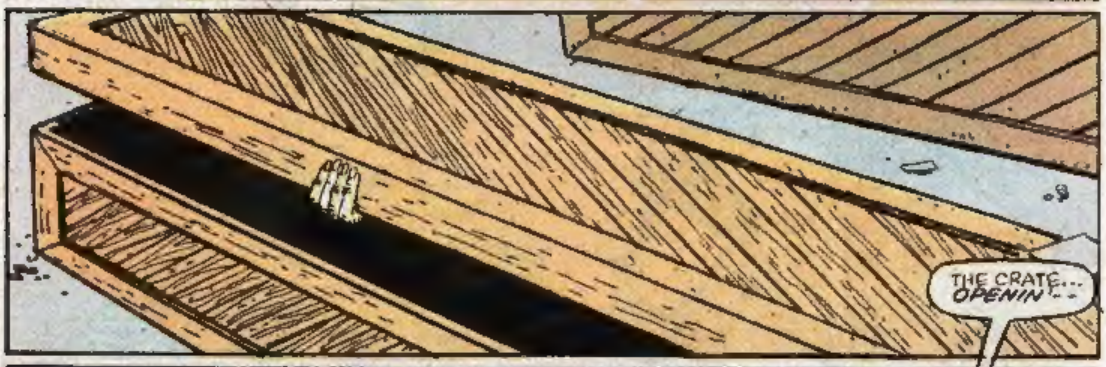

JERRY HERE APPRECIATES ME. HE LOVES ME FOR MYSELF
AND FOR THE MONEY THE DISCOVERY OF THE ICON WILL UNDOUBTEDLY BRING IN RIGHT JERRY?
SHUT UP PALLY
PLANE'S ON AUTOMATIC PILOT, EDIE NAME YOUR PLEASURE

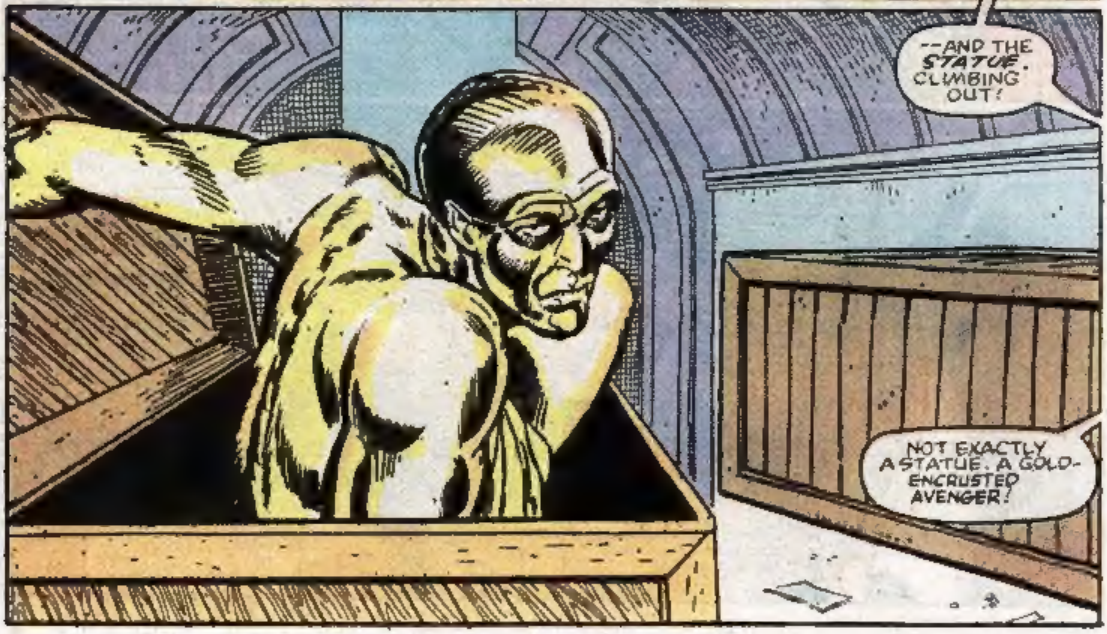

I WANT THE HIGH AND MIGHTY DOCTOR INDIANA JONES TO DIE KILL HIM!
I GIVE YOU A CHOICE, PALLY YOU CAN STOP A BULLET HERE--
OR YOU CAN STEP OUTA DE MINUS A PARACHUTE OF COURSE THAT WAY YOU GOT A FEW SECONDS TO SAY YOUR PRAYERS

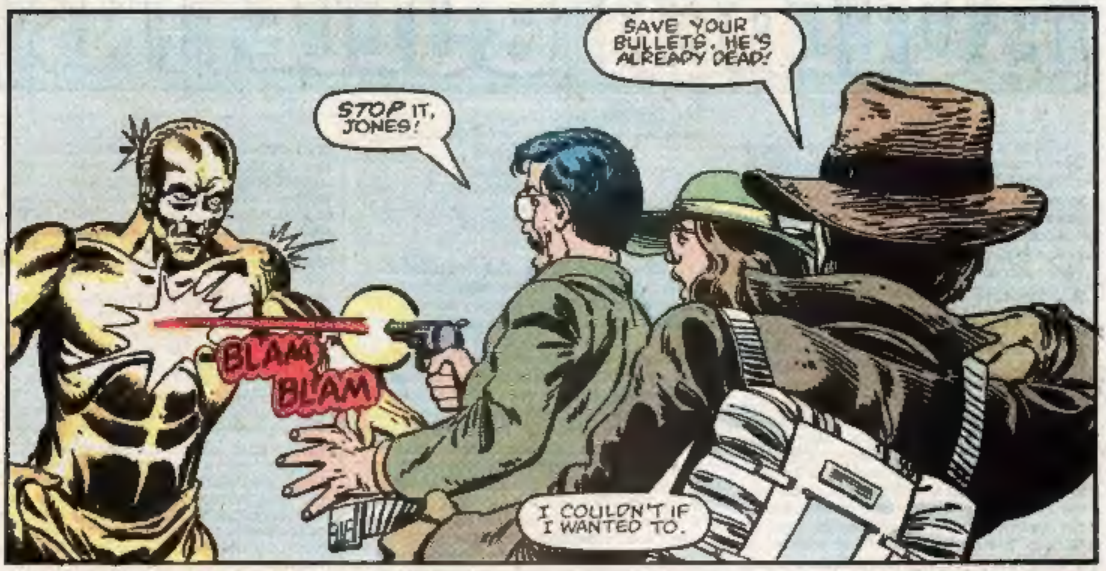

THERE MIGHT BE A THIRD POSSIBILITY
I HAD A MONTH ON THAT SUB TO DECIPHER THE INSCRIPTION AT THE BASE OF THE IKON.
IT'S INTERESTING... A FORMULA FOR BRINGING VENGEANCE TO THE WICKED
I SAY YOU PEOPLE QUALIFY, WOULDN'T YOU?

DON'T LISTEN TO HIS NONSENSE--
SHUT UP. I LIKE CRAZY STORIES.
GO'HEAD, PALLY. TELL US THIS MAGIC FORMULA.
IT'S IN WORDS THAT MUST BE SPOKEN IN THE PRESENCE OF AN IKON--
--THESE WORDS: BUSOA KANEL OAY HARG.

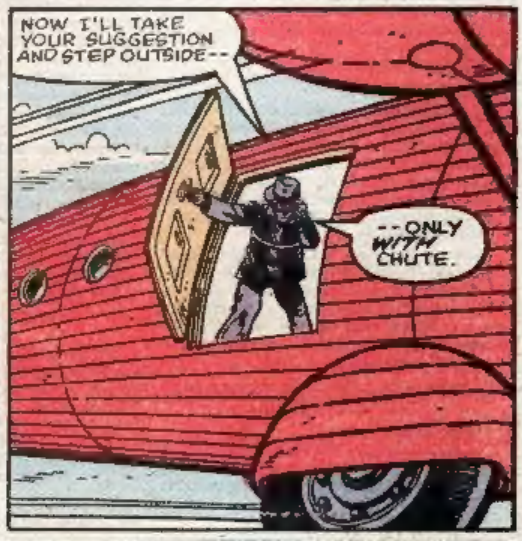
HUH?


THE CRATE... OPENIN'--


--AND THE STATUE. CLIMBING OUT!
NOT EXACTLY A STATUE. A GOLD-ENCRUSTED AVENGER!


STOP IT, JONES!
SAVE YOUR BULLETS. HE'S ALREADY DEAD!
BLAM
BLAM
I COULDN'T IF I WANTED TO.

I'LL SET THE CONTROLS TO TAKE THIS KITE OVER THE ATLANTIC.
I WOULDN'T WANT WHATEVER CAME OUT OF THAT BOX TO BE WALKING AROUND LOOSE.


NOW I'LL TAKE YOUR SUGGESTION AND STEP OUTSIDE--
--ONLY WITH CHUTE.

I WON'T WISH YOU LUCK, EDITH. THAT'D BE A LIE AND, ANYWAY, IT'S TOO LATE--

BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN LEE...

...fearless Publisher, Presenter, and Creative Director of Mighty Marvel called me up from his office out in Los Angeles today. He thought he'd take out a few minutes from being a Hollywood Mogul to check in with me, your large, menacing-looking, ornery-but-basically-lovable Editor-in-Chief – just to see how the comics were doing. Well, I was delighted to tell him that the comics are doing *great!* This is our best year *ever!*

Needless to say, Stan was thoroughly impressed,– but, he said something that made me very proud to know him. He said, "Jim, I love to hear that sales are good, but sometimes good sales can be a short-term fluke – what I really care about is whether or not the *comics* are good. If the comics are good, sales will take care of themselves." My sentiments exactly! Anyway, since Stan is a little behind in his reading, being that he's a busy film biz exec and all, I proceeded to tell him all about what's been going on in all our current titles, what's going on now, and all the daring, exciting developments I've got planned. When I finished, he was ecstatic! He said, "Jim, what you've got in the works is fantastic! It's the best plotting I've ever heard – the kind of stuff that makes Marvel number one! I'm absolutely delighted!"

I feel like a million bucks!

WHICH BRINGS UP...

...the rumor of the month. It seems that some strange folks out there have been spreading the weird notion that we here at The House of Ideas are planning to make all sorts of drastic, destructive changes, tearing down everything we've built up over the years on a number of our top titles – even killing off a passel of Marvel stars!

What balderdash!

Change, of course, is the essence of what makes the Marvel Universe come alive – and I'll be damed if I'll ever let things stagnate here. There are enough Dull Comics in the world without any Marvel titles slipping back into their ranks. I'm not crazy, though... at least not in a hero-destructive way.

AND NOW A WORD FROM THE SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT...

Dear Subscribers,

We want to give you the best subscription service possible. You can help us solve problems by following the procedures listed below.

General Problems/Complaints

Please include address labels with all correspondence. Labels appear on all our comic wrappers.

Make explanation brief and to the point – include all facts and a copy of the cancelled check (front and back) covering the subscription in question.

Be sure to PRINT your name and address as clearly as possible on all coupons and letters.

If You Are Receiving Duplicate Copies

Always include labels from both copies for easy correction.

If You Have Problems Involving More Than One Title You Subscribe To

When writing to us list all titles clearly and include labels for all titles in question.

In Case Of Lost/Damaged Copies

We would love to be able to replace these issues. However, this is not possible. We'll credit your subscription for any such issues.

Renewals

When renewing or extending a title always include labels to avoid receipt of duplicate copies.

We do care about our subscribers and with your help we will be able to serve you more effectively and to your satisfaction.

Customer Service
Subscription Dept.
%Marvel Comics
387 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10016

A PROBLEM SOLVED!

Since I seem to be having a lot of trouble finding time to take a vacation – or sleep, or eat, or do anything but my job, I recently decided to combine a couple of little vactions with some work.

Two weeks ago, superstar artist/writer Jim Starlin invited a bunch of us up to his beautiful upstate New York home. Among those present were artist Berni Wrightson and his wife, colorist Michelle Brand, artist Carl Potts, artist/writer Bob Layton, colorist Christie Scheele, and of course, Jim Starlin and his wife, painter Deina Grazioulas. We all played raquetball at Jim's club, the Tiger Fitness Center in nearby Kingston, ate a magnificent meal at Rudi's, a renowned area restaurant, picnicked on Jim's huge lawn, and enjoyed the Adirondack scenery. In between things, I wrote a few memos, answered some important mail, consulted with Jim about his new *Dreadstar* series, worked out a deal with Berni to do a cover for an upcoming Dr. Strange Special Edition reprint, and signed Bob to a Spider-Man Graphic Novel contract!

Last week, I met star scripter David Michelinie and ace inker Brett Breeding in Atlantic City for two days. We stayed in luxury at Caesar's Regency Hyatt on the Boardwalk, ate in several terrific restaurants, gambled a little, and in general enjoyed the resort facilities. In between things, I wrote a treatment for a possible TV show that I can't tell you about yet, answered some business questions of Brett's, and worked out an Avengers Graphic Novel plot with Dave.

Now *that's* how to work!

ATTENTION COMIC SHOP OWNERS!

We'd like to help our readers find your stores. If you'd like your store's name and location mentioned in an upcoming special edition of this column, write to:

Carol Kalish
%Marvel Comics
387 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10016

NEXT MONTH...

I'm really going to take a break. Watch this space for our first *Guest Columnist!*

Hang in there,

Stan Lee

WATCH FOR...

THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE

ON SALE NOW!

THE HYPE BOX

ROM #39 — Written by BILL MANTLO. Breakdowns by SAL BUSCEMA. Finishes by IAN AKIN and BRIAN GARVEY. Just another incredible adventure of the shining Spaceknight — as he crosses paths with *Shang-Chi, Master of Kung Fu*. Bill and Sal do it again, and the look Mssrs. Akin and Garvey have been giving this book is a joy to behold. But don't take our word — behold it for yourself!

VISION AND SCARLET WITCH (Limited Series) #4 — Written by BILL MANTLO. Pencils by RICK LEONARDI. Inks by IAN AKIN and BRIAN GARVEY. The awesome conclusion to this four issue extravaganza. Enter: the *X-Men's* premier adversary ... *Magneto!* And the news he brings about Quicksilver and the Scarlet Witch is alone worth the cover price! But that's only a *small* part of this month's goings on!

THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #2 — This month: From the "B's" through The Collective Man. The second issue of the monthly 12 issue series that'll tell all the inside info on our heroes and villains! It's a monumentally comprehensive, informative, and entertaining endeavor. Organized and edited by MARK GRUENWALD.

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

- ☐ MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #98 — The Thing, Daredevil, the X-Men and more!
- ☐ TEAM AMERICA #9
- ☐ SPIDER-WOMAN #46
- ☐ DAZZLER #34
- ☐ KA-ZAR #23
- ☐ DAREDEVIL #181
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #237
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA #279
- ☐ THOR #328
- ☐ MICRONAUTS #59
- ☐ GHOST RIDER #77
- ☐ MOON KNIGHT #25
- ☐ INDIANA JONES #2
- ☐ DOCTOR STRANGE #9
- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULK #280
- ☐ AVENGERS #228
- ☐ CONAN #143
- ☐ MARVEL TALES #146 — Reprinting AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #11 "The Return of Doctor Octopus," by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO.
- ☐ X-MEN #108 — Special double-sized issue!
- ☐ ROM #39
- ☐ POWER MAN/IRON FIST #89
- ☐ VISION/SCARLET WITCH (Limited Series) #4 — The awesome conclusion!
- ☐ G. I. JOE #8
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #251
- ☐ MARVEL TEAM-UP #125 — Spider-Man and the Hulk! Plus: Luke Cage and the Son of Satan!
- ☐ IRON MAN #167
- ☐ PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #75 — Special double-sized issue!
- ☐ DEFENDERS #110
- ☐ STAR WARS #88
- ☐ MASTER OF KUNG FU #121
- ☐ WHAT IF #27
- ☐ THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #2

MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #84

SPECIAL EVENTS

- ☐ X-MEN SPECIAL EDITION #1 — Reprinting the very first appearance of the New X-Men, plus: an all-new story starring Kitty Pryde by CHRIS CLAREMONT and DAVE COCKRUM!
- ☐ WARLOCK #3 — by JIM STARLIN.

--BUT I WILL REMEMBER YOU, THE LONGEST DAY I LIVE; I WILL NEVER FORGET EDITH DUNNE.
AND IF I WERE THE PRAYING KIND... I'D DO THAT FOR YOU, TOO.
A SHRIEK, THEN A SCREAM OF CONSUMING TERROR--A CRY OF THE WICKED THAT IS QUICKLY LOST IN THE DISTANT GRUMBLE OF THUNDER AND THE WHISTLE OF A SUDDEN, CHILLING WIND...
end.
NEXT: INTO THE DEVIL'S CRADLE!